

April 2-74- Texas Night

Dear Dickie and Jim,

I just came home from my first yoga lesson and I just loved it. The yogi sat on a table, with bare feet, legs crossed and he had a nice beard and he wore white pants and had on a white turban. I would have been so disappointed if the yogi had been a cute young girl with black tights on.

Here all had to take off our shoes and stockings and sit on the floor, cross the legs, and put the hands on the chest in prayer position and put the head down and close the eyes and meditate on the greatness of breathing. Then strenuous exercises. I probably won't be able to move tomorrow.

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Gary and Rathi have named the new baby Jesse James. Their first little boy is named Zachary Taylor.

Mary and Mike have been beating us at bridge because Dad and I are trying to learn the new precision system and it is completely different. I spend so many hours studying bridge and Swedish and reading "I'm O.K. and you're O.K.", that sometimes I think it would be easier to just take up golf. Now I have to practice the yoga lessons.

The rain never ceases but I like it, altho the grass is getting long.

I hope you will be able to find a place to live near the laboratory. The long drives back and forth are no good.

Love, Mom.